## NEWS OF NEBRASKA TOWNS.

Progress of the Past and Prospects For the Future.

NEBRASKA CITY'S INDUSTRIES.

More Railroad Rumors and New Man ufactories-Business at Bancroft-A Masonic Temple For Fremont -Exeter Items.

An Encouraging Outlook.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Dec. 25 .- [Corre spondence of the BEE.]-The latest railroad rumor, and one with good foundation, is that the plans for a Missouri Pacific extension from Nebraska City to Talmage are being prepared, and that work on the line will begin with the opening of spring. This road will be part of what is known as the Crete branch, and will leave the main line, according to present plans, immediately south of the city. It is stated by an official of that road that with the completion of this line, and the reorganization of the Wabash, connections would be made between the two roads, using would be made between the two roads, using the new Chicago, Burlington & Quincy bridge at this place for that purpose. Upon a recent visit to this city President Perkins, of the "Q." expressed the belief that the bridge would not be completed within a year, but recently the entire force has been doubled and the structure will now be in eadiness by July next.

The Union stock yards of Nebraska City, which were incorporated at Chicago a fev days ago with a capital stock of \$300,000, has among its incorporators the Hutchinsons of Chicago, J. Sterling Morton, P. B. Weare and a number of other moneyed men. One of the gentlemen interested in the new enterprise says it is proposed to make Nebrasia City the largest and best live stock market west of Chicago. As a result of this incor-poration an extensive beef packing concern will come here in the spring, and several more packing houses are assured. One of the new enterprises established here

during the past week is a paper box factory by Messrs. Pitz & Young, having secured the necessary machinery and will engage in the business on an extensive scale. They have business on an extensive scale. They have already made contracts to furnish boxes for a number of firms, the largest perhaps being Beyschlag's cereal mills, which will use an immense number of boxes daily.

A gentleman representing one of the

rest brewing establishments in the state of Kansas, was in the city several days ago looking for a new location for the plant, be ing forced out by the prohibition laws of Kansas. An effort is being made to have

the firm locate here.

Leidigh & Mason have completed arrange ments for a gigantic business in the ice trade and have just finished a building at a cost of \$10,000, which will hold over 20,000 tons of ice. They have made contracts to furnish ice for Hastings, Lincoln and a number of smaller places throughout the state.

Ellis, Reynolds & Sprecher have com-pleted their contract for building the addi-tion to the institute for the blind, and the structure is ready for the finishers. It is now one of the largest public buildings in the state and a model of architectural beauty

Business at Bancroft.

BANCROFT, Neb., Dec. 25 .- [Special to the BEE. |-The citizens here have raised about fifteen hundred dollars as a bonus to induce parties to build a good flouring mill. This is one of the best mill openings in the state being directly connected with Omaha and Sioux City.

The future prospects of this town never tooked better. The natural resources car not be beaten. The rich lands of Logan valley are attracting men with capital at a dis tance. This county (Cuming) was the ban ner of four states at the great corn palace exhibition at Sioux City in agricultural products. There are more cattle within a radius of eight miles than of any other town i Northern Nebraska.

The Bee's representative has been looking

up the stock interest here for the past fev weeks, and from the most reliable sources he learns there are over 9,000 head of cattle and 10,000 head of hogs within the above All this stock is within three hours' run to the Omaha markets. F. B. Barber has just barns in the Logan valley.

Items From Exeter.

EXETER, Neb., Dec. 24 .- [Correspondence of the BER.]-The Elkhorn took possession o its new depot yesterday, and Agent Hommel is happy. The building is 22x76, consisting of waiting room, baggage room and office. It is well lighted, convenient, tastily painted and

with the B. & M. and Elkhorn running be tween here and Geneva, the county seat, ware enabled to visit and return from thereth same day via either road. Mail service is expected on the Elkhorn on and after January 1. Travel on the new road is rapidly in

Wells & Orchard have completed their fine office on Exeter avenue, and with their new coal shute well filled with coal are doing a rushing business, thanks to the present coid

Republicanism Asserts Itself. GRANT, Neb., Dec. 25 .- | Special to the BEE.] -Republicanism has asserted itself in the new county. The central committee called a convention to meet January 2, at which time a straight ticket will be placed

in the field. Ravages of Diptheria. TALMAGE, Neb., Dec. 25 .- [Special Tele gram to the Ber. ]-Diptheria, which was reported in the BEE a few months ago as rag ing in this place, has again broken out in very malignant form in the family of one C H. Kirby, some distance northeast of this place. News of the death of one of Mr. Kirby's children reached town about noon

To Build a Masonic Temple. FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 25 .- | Special Tele gram to the BEE. |-Articles of incorporation of the Masonic Temple craft of Fremont have been filed in the office of the county clerk This is a preliminary step toward the erec tion in this city next spring of a handsome Masonic temple to cost somewhere in the neighborhood of \$50,000. The incorporators are V. S. Hoy, Robert Kittle, G. A. Storey, Arthur Truesdell, L. M. Keene and W. H.

Congressman Dorsey at Home. FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 25 .- [Special Tele gram to the BEE.]-Congressman and Mrs. Dersey have arrived home from Washington to spend the holidays.

## TURF TOPICS.

The National Trotting Association About to Lose Its Best Officers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25 .- [Special Telegram to the BEE.]-A local paper in its sporting news has an interview with a gentleman who attended the recent meeting of the board of review of the National Trotting association in New York. He says the association is about to lose two of its best officers, as Judge Grant will surely decline re-election and General Silton is in ill health and cannot devote much more time to the service of the association. With their retirement, the gen an says, no one need not be surprised if Vail comes to the front again as the practical head of the association. He is now, it is said, busying himself writing letters to friendly mombers of the association, asking or proxies for use at the next congress. The having the present secretary, Morse, write to all members requesting them not to issue

proxies to unauthorized persons.

"All the same," said the gentleman, "Vail will get a lot, and it is the opinion of every man I taiked to in New York that he is once more going to be the secretary of the National Trotting association."

Affairs in Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25 .- Lord Randolph Caurchill has seen M. de Giers, the Russian foreign minister, and will probably see the can. The latest university riot here was mused by the students inviting the citizens o make common cause with them. The disorder has spread to the military academy,

medical college and school of forestry, all of which are now closed. The recent rumor that an attempt has been made to assassinate the czar was due to the discovery of a secret door beneath the imperial box in the Marie

TRAIN ROBBERS FOILED. A Plucky Express Messanger Saves

the Company's Funds.

ATOKA, I. T., Dec. 25 .- The south-bound Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger was about to loave here last night when two men boarded the engine and compelled the engineer to run to the bridge, a short distance from the station. At this point five more men joined them. Express Messenger John Grimshaw saw them coming, locked the doors with the assistance of the baggage master, and barricaded them. The robbers procured chisels and other tools from the engine and attempted to break open the doors. All assaults on it were in vair, however, and the robbers fired several shots through the cast and then went to the mail ear which was also helted. shots through the car and then went to the mail ear, which was also bolted. They contented themselves with firing through it several times and then went back through it several times and then went back to the Pulman palace car, and gave it a similar salute without attempting to get in. They finally returned to the express car, where Grimshaw and the baggagemaster still held the fort, and threatened to set, it on fire. This failed to frighten the sturdy messenger, and having detained the train thirty minutes without getting a cent, the robbers rather sheepishly rode away. No one was hurt. Great credit is given Grimshaw for his coolness.

TURKEY IS ALARMED. Sultan Short of Money and

Afraid of Russia. LONDON, Dec. 25 .- A dispatch from Constantinople to the Daily News says: The government is alarmed at Russia's war preparations, and the sultan is inquiring as to parations, and the suitan is inquiring as to the advisability of calling out 50,000 troops for Erzeroum and Bulgaria. It is stated that Nelidoff, Russian ambassador to Turkey, has informed the porte the unless the indemnity arrears amounting to £750,000, be paid, Russia will be obliged to take a pledge in Asia Minor for the protection of her interests. The government is hampered for money. A body of marines whose time had expired recently tried to force their way into the imperial palace to demand of the sultan their arrears of pay They were all arrested and imprisoned, and afterward were paid a small sum each and sent away from the capital, to prevent their complaints from reaching the ears of the

A Wife Beater Arrested.

John David, the wife beater, came home drunk again last evening, and after administering a merciless beating to his spouse, drove her into the street, A policeman was attracted to the scene by her screams, who steered John to the lock-up, and left the wife in peaceable possession of the home.

IN A DIVING SUIT.

A Plucky Young Woman Explores the Bottom of the Lake.

New York Commercial Advertiser: On the register of the Victoria hotel a lew days since appeared the name of Miss Emwood, whose residence is in one of the beautiful lake cities. The young lady is not only handsome, vivacious and courageous, but she enjoys the dis-tinction of being one of the very few ladies who ever went down in deep waters in a marine diver's suit. She was one of a jolly yachting party who were spending a few weeks last summer in cruising about Lake Erie, and who went into the mouth of Grand river in Canada to remain over Sunday. Not far from their anchorage flat boat of Henry Hurd, the lay the famous sub-marine diver, fully equipped for work. Hurd had been for some time engaged in clearing obstacles from the river channel, but very properly had suspended labor for the Sabbath. The diver's craft, air pump and strange ar-mor naturally attracted the interest of the yachting party, who asked all manner of questions regarding them and their peculiar use. One of the yachtsmen finally obtained permission to put on the garment and go down. While donning the rubbers and was. great copper belmet with its three great bulls' eyes, Miss Einwood asked if she could not try it also when her friend came up. The old diver laughingly assented, never dreaming that she was in carnest, or even if she were, that she would really dare attempt the feat. But while the yachtsman was groveling around the bottom of the river, she went into the cabin, reappeared in her bathing costume and insisted that she was ready to put on the sub-marine armor. Hurd tried to dissuade her from her purpose, but she was determined and held him to his promise, and as her friend stepped out of the rig she stepped into it. The suit or armour, with the relmet and lead weights about the waist and on the feet weighed between three hundred and four hundred pounds. An unconscionable burden for man on land, and of course beyond her physical powers to carry alone. But a he helmet was adjusted, and the front bull's eye screwed into place, she shouted good-bye to her friends. The air pump was managed by the diver's assistant, when the young lady was half pushed, half carried across the deck to the ladder that extended down to the river bottom thirty feet below. The life ine was attached and she began her descent. She described her sensations on her return to terra firma as follows: "When the helmet was put on and the front window closed I felt for a moment as if I was in some horrible prison, and was half inclined to scream out. But I saw Will had gone through it all with-out trouble, and I made up my mind that if he could I could too. The most ticklish moment, however, was when was going down the ladder and found myself actually in the water. . It seemed as if all that terrible weight must sink me to the bottom, and once there feared I might never come up again. But I kept on, and was surprised to find that the farther down I went the lighter the load grew, until it seemed as if I had no heavy weights upon me. I could breathe easily and see perfectly. The sensation of slowly sinking and floating was the most delightful I ever experienced. I lost all fear and gave myself up to a thorough enjoyment of the most nove experience of my life. It was so strange to find myself walking-actually walking on the grayelly bed of the river bottom. As I threw myself back I could look up at the surface. The bottom of the flatboat was above me. I could see all your faces peering down a me and apparently more frightened than I was myself. Now and then I could see dark shadows flit by me, which I knew must be fishes, so I stood

close and eyed me inquisitively, and then darted way. "I iried to sit down and to reach the bottom with my hand, for I wanted to take up a handful of white gravel to show you that I had really been to the bottom. But the buoyancy of the sui was so great at that depth that I had to exert myself before I could do so. could lift my feet and float as gently the water as a thistle down in the air I laughed and tried to sing, but my own voice in that copper helmet filled with compressed air sounded like the boom-ing of a bass drum. The noise was so loud and strong that I feared it might burst the helmet. I could have re-mained down there for hours, if you had not given me the signal to come up. Ascending the ladder was easy enough at first, but it became more and more difficult until the heavy helmet got above the surface, then I could have gone no further without help."

still for a few moments to see what they

would do. Presently a number of perch

and a pike, I think it was, came quite

THE WEEK IN WALL STREET Stock Speculation Very Dull in the Early Part.

The Railroad Bond Market Vibrates Frequently But Shows Up Firm-

**BUSINESS GENERALLY MODERATE** 

A Fair Inquiry For Government Securities.

Stock Speculation Dull. New York, Dec. 25 .- [Special Telegram to the BEE.]-Stock speculation was very dull during the first part of the week, but picked up somewhat near the close. Outside of a few movements here and there business was confined briefly to room traders, who shifted from one side to the other with great frequency, thus giving the market a feverish appearance. Except in rare cases the changes were much smaller than tisual, the result of a narrow circle of operators and limited dealings. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy recorded the greatest fluctuations rising 614 per cent, when Chicago bid prices up and frightened some of the shorts into covering and losing most of the improvement after the demand from the bears had been supplied. Manhattan dropped 5 per cent and afterwards recovered the decline. San Francisco preferred. Peoria: Decatur & Evans ville and Columbus & Hocking Valley rose 33 @4 points. The general run of active stocks did but little either way. But some of them made net gains, Union Pacific leading with 1% per cent. Reading, after a flood of strike rumors, closed % per cent lower. In final dealings the whole market was strong, notwithstanding the cutting of rates am western roads and the uncertainty as to the future of the situation of the coal regions. Some of the professional bears assisted the traders at intervals in hammering the list but their success was not commensurate with the efforts put forth. The strength displayed by Union Pacific, Western Union, and Lake Shore, together with favorable railroad traffic returns and the belief among the bull frateruity in better prices and increased activity to adverse circumstances that occurred from time to time.

quently, but in the main was firm. Business generally was quite moderate, although well distributed, and any approach to activity was confined to com-paratively few issues. A number of bonds show net gains on the week from 1 to 2 points and all the better class of mortgages were offered sparingly. The most notable decline was in Minneapolis & St. Louis Equipments, which broke 20 points on indica-tions that the January interest would be de-faulted. Chesapeake & Ohio 4s and currency at an advance of 1002 per cent on the further absorption of both. Columbus & Hocking Valley firsts rose 314 on the decision in the Burke suit. Kansas & Texas bonds and Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette land grants after fluctuating frequently, closed a little lower, while Texas Pacifics and Nickel Plates were firm. There lower, while Texas Pacifics and Nickel Plates were firm. There was a fair inquiry for governments, chiefly from depository banks, and higher quotations were made in consequence of the limited supply offering. There was a very active demand for exchange to close up accounts for the very and also to remit for Jancounts for the year and also to remit for Jan sterling. At the end inquiry abated and the

The railroad bond market vibrated fre

Steamship News.

London, Dec. 25 .- [Special Telegram to the Bre. |-The Rugia, from New York for Hamburg, passed Leilly light this poon. London, Dec. 25.-The Cunard steame Aurania, from New York December 17 arrived at Queenstown on her way to Liverpool. She was detained for eighteen hours in midocean, her machinery having become disabled New York, Dec 25.—Arrived—The Rotter-dam, New Rotterdam, La Champagne, from Havre and the Rhaetia from Hamburg.

The Big Raft Broken Up New London, Conn., Dec. 25.-The United States steamer Enterprise, arrived here this afternoon after an unsuccessful search for the big lumber raft, abandoned by the Miranda off Nantucket shoals. When the Enterprise was 135 miles southeast by south from shoal she fell in with an immense number of logs, from the raft, proving beyond doubt that the raft had broken up. None of the logs were lashed together. The loss were not in the line of ocean steamships.

Peaceful Assurances From Bismarck. LONDON, Dec. 25 .- The Times correspondent at St. Petersburg says: "General von Schweinitz, the German ambassador brough most peaceful and conciliatory assurances from Prince Bismarck. Austria, it is de-clared, will stop sending reinforcements to Galicia. It is hoped Russia will follow Austria's example.'

McNealy Released. HALIFAX, Dec. 25 .- McNealy, the Saco bank embezzler, was released from custody tonight upon presentation of letters from the officers of the bank.

LIFE IN CARACAS.

A Beautiful City With Fair Women and Brave Men.

South American correspondence to the New York Sun: Our train went higher and higher, through clouds hanging on the mountain sides. The hazy blue sea which we had seen in the distance disappeared behind the ranges. The torpid tropical heat of the coast, which had opened all our pores and caused lavish perspiration while we were ın Laguayara, had given way to deli cious cool breezes, perfumed with the odor of the rich vegetation. At last the valley of Caracas was reached, and from the mountain saddle, through which our train passed my eyes met with a picture which will not soon be obliterated. Caracas is one of the most picturesque cities I have ever seen during fifteen years' travel through four continents. Situated in a beautiful verdant valley of from two to three miles wide and more than a dozen miles in length, the red flat roof, the numerous cupolas and towers, intermingled with the tops of lofty palms rnd other evergreen trees, form a most pleasing picture within an imposing frame of high mountains, some of them like the Silla de Avila and the Naiguata, towering nearly seven thousand feet above the level of the valley. Elegant carriages carry you at a moderate fare through crowded streets bordered with elegant houses, and here the traveler will again be agreeably disappointed. Sight-seeing in Caracas was not th

object of my trip to South America, but during the several weeks I spent in the capital, preparing ,for my voyage turther inland, I necessarily saw thing worth seeing, and do not hesstate to proneunce it in many respects quite a pocket edition of Paris. of Central America, the West Indies and the northern half of South America there is not another city where the tourist may spend several weeks of even months more pleasantly than in Caracas. During our winter months, that is from October to March or even April, the climate of there is delicious. Without being too warm in the day-time, it is cool and refreshing after sunset, altogether probably equal to our northern hisy or September. Caracas with its regular streets arranged after those of our American cities, has nu merous shady squares and parks with lofty palm and evergreen trees, bananas, the bread fruit trees, mangoes, almond trees, and lechosos. The patie or in-

terior court of nearly every house in

Caracas is nothing but a beautiful flower garden, with tropical flowers in full bloom all the year around. The streets are well paved with cemented sidewalks, better kept than those of our great northern capitals. During winter time it never rains, but a fine aqueduct, the work of Guzman Blanco, keeps houses, gardens and fountains, of which there is one in every square, weil supplied with excellent water. Owing to the many earthquakes which Caracas experienced in by the days, the houses are mostly one story high. Except the government buildings, there are very few honses two stories high, and to my knowledge none of three stories. Elevators and staircase climbing are, therefore unknown things in Caratas, as, indeed, in the whole of Venezuela. One would be liable to think these one-story buildings, with their flat roofs and long rows of grated windows, would give the streets of Caracas a dreary appearance.

but nothing would be fur-ther from the truth, for windows and and doors are all open, and, while the latter permit a passing glimpse at the beautiful flower beds and luxuriant platanas in the courtyard, the former are usually adorned with flowers of a far superior kind, with beautiful senoritas, whose like are not to be found al over Central America. Caracas is de-servedly far-famed for the beauty, grace, and elegance of its ladies, but even the highest expectation of an unpoctical, scientific traveler like myself fell far below the truth.

I was informed that, although there

are quite a number of French dressmakers in Venezuela, the ladies themselves are very well versed in the high art of the centuriere. Nowhere in America south of Washington and north of probably Rio Janeiro have I noticed such remarkable taste in lressmaking, and it would be decided advantage to the senoritas of Mexico and Central America if hey would take their "modes" Caracas. The roboso, or Spanish veil, has been discarded by the Caraquenas, and very well made coquettish hats in the "latest" Parisian style have been adopted. Rebosos are only worn by a few ladies of the middle clastes, especially on Sundays at church, while women of the lower classes throw white silk shawls over their heads. Negresses wear here, as indeed all over the West ndes, gaudy colored bandana handkerchiefs wound around their heads. Although the Plaza Bolivar is open to

everybody, the lower classes never enter it during concert hours, but content themselves to listening to the music outside the railing. Altogether I have rarely met with a more docile, well behaved people than the lower classes of Venezuelanos. They are poor and ig-norant, but at the same time honest and kind hearted. Robberies are hardly known in Caracas. The doors are left open during the day, and even at night they seem to be closed only for formality's sake, but not for protection. In my numerous lonely walks through the streets at night, not only in Caracas, but in other towns, I never met a disorderly or drunken person. After 11 o'clock at night everything is quiet. The few tramways crossing the city stop shortly after 10 o'clock, and at midnight the streets are absolutely deserted, reminding me often of similar streets with similar houses in a city far away, at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, Pompeii. As in every smaller city-Caracas has

only 65,000 inhabitants-society is divided into several coteries. The official world does not mingle with society, for reasons which had better remain undiscussed, for I have no desire to become the "Comte de Vasili" of Caracas. The president, to whom? was presented by the minister of foreign affairs, is a plain gentleman, formerly president of the state of Carabobo, which office he is destined to resume next spring, after the new elections have taken place. He is, of courss, like every Venezuelano of standing, a general. One sarcastic diplomast told me once at the Union club of Caracas (a gambling establishment with a small library for appearance sake) that generals are as thick in ezuela as locusts. But fortunately they are far more harmless than those insects. In order to meet the far-famed beauties of the capital, one must assist at some private entertainment, of which here are a great number. Every birth day, every nameday, or other family event, is a most welcome occasion to in vite friends for evening parties. It is customary in Caracas to present the heroine of the day with floral offer-ings, the size and beauty of which are truly astonishing. Bouquets, horse shoes and flower baskets cover the salons of a Caracas society belle, and I am very much inclined to think may young gentlemen of Caracas consult too much their hearts instead of their purses in such matters. Altogether, a good many people in Venzuela's capital seem to be unaware of the great principle of economy-to spend less than they earn. But after seeing the beauties of Venzuela I can fully understand, and the weakness even pardon, the so-called stronger sex. Indeed entrenous soit dit. I myself narrowly escaped following their example. Such beautiful faces such elegant figures, such graceful manners as those of the ladies of Cara-cas are seldom met with. They are

passionately fond of dancing, are good conversationalits and very experienced flirts, drawing quite innocently their web around the helpless victims of their grace and beauty. They have a decid edly good influence over the stronger sex, and I only wish their influence would be even more appreciated than i actually is. The visitor from the United States, if well introduced, will soon become a welcome member of these charmed social circles, composed, I hardly need add, entirely of whites. Aside of Spanish, many ladies of Caracas speak French and English quite fluently. They are well versed in Spanish and French literature, but unfortunately, the Venezulanos neglect somewhat

A BOY'S WANDERINGS. Sole Survivor of a Family That Was

Probably Massacred by the Creeks.

their higher education.

Philadelphia Press: The future here of Philadelphia small boys has arrived in a freight car in the person of Jimmy Prentice, the adopted son of the lamented Big Chief Paentice, of the tribe of Creek Indions, who for many moons have pitched their tents on a reservation near Old Port, in Indian territory Jimmy is supposed to be the surviving member of a large, family whom the chief's tribe massacred long ago when he was a bad man, but took a the pale-faced boy and kept him for his own, lavishing upon him at the early age of five years all a young prince of an Indian tribe could want in the way of buckskin moccasins, mustangs, and self-cooking revolvers. So yesterday after a journey of nearly a year toward the rising sun, Jimmy Prentice arrived in William Penn's old reservation, in a Norfolk jacket and Knickerbockers which he had picked up on the journey, and was picked up by Lieutenant Fran-cis, Schuylkill harbors, near Locust street wharf, while trying to dicker with a freight conductor for a passage to Baltimore.

Lieutenant Functs at first though the wanderer belonged to that numberless class of young prodigals who arise

in the heat of family debate and leave home for a time, but when Jimmy fascinated them with a tale of his life on the frontier, and talked to them fluently in the tongue of his tribe they wondered much, and Officer Samuel Seybert adopted him and took him to his home at No. 1217 Wheat street, where he was duly installed as a member of the

family. There a reporter found him. He is a bright, good-looking, healthy youngster, and said he couldn't remember any fur ther back than when he was five years old. Then he was among the Indians, and known as the old chief's son, who used to strap him on mustangs and make him break them in. "When the ponies would drop on their knees," he said, "I knew they was caving, and then I'd be taken off and put on a new one." Continuing, he said:

"The chief made me long buckskin leggins, and when I had learned to ride pretty well he gave me my guns, and I

sed to go out hunting with the rest. When I got older I used to ask him about my people, and he would get very cross, and tell me in Indian to get out. "The tribe lived in huts and the chief and the squaw and I lived in one cave, sleeping at nights in buffalo robes and subsisting on corn bread and what the hunters found. When I was eight years old the chief with me began attending the Indian school on the reservation. I don't remember the war cry of the tribe but once we fought some French and English settlers who were trying to make us move. I was in the fight carrying powder to the braves. Lots of our men were killed, but we drove 'em back all the same. I've done nothing but go

oschool all my life.
"One day last February when I came back from out hunting they told me the chief was dead. He died quick. The next day they buried him standing up, and then I thought as his old squaw was so poor she coul an't take care of hersel I'd better get out. Wallace's circu came along and stopped near us to water their animals, so I just got on my mustang and joined them. I traveled with them all the way to Port Jervis, N. Y., sometimes performing in the ring, and whenever they gave me a little money they would steal it from me at night. I guessed I'd better leave 'em then, and I had to leave my pony. because I couldn't feed him and wouldn't see him starve.
"William and Charles Taylor, at Port

Jervis, took me in, and they and Dr. Willis all chipped in and bought me this suit in place of my buckskins. They wrote to a man named J. J. Clark, in the stock yards of Baltimore who said he would give me a home. I was on my way there when these fellows got

Jimmy expressed himself entirely satisfied to make his home with Officer Seybert by saying. "It's boss here." Mrs. Seybert is delighted with him and says he is going to school. He eats ravenously and talks Indian for the amusement of the neighbors. Officer Seybert says he knows not what Jimmy's past has been, but his future will be bright.

Take Care of the Throat. Many orators use Allcock's Porous lasters for throat and lung troubles. Few preachers escape some affection of the voice, and many wear a fringe of beard under the chin as a protector for the delicate organs of speech. The Rev. A. A. Shesler, of Hartley, Iowa,

writes: I am a Methodist minister, living in he northwestern part of the state of lowa. I have been using Allcock's Porous Plasters for the last two years with very marked success. I have been very much troubled with bronchitis, and a cough, which very much interfered with my preaching, but an Allcocks Plaster on my throat and on my chest completely cured me in two weeks.

DETECTIVE VS. DETECTIVE. Montreal Robbers Trapped by New

York and Chicago Talent. St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Frank Hayner, deputy sheriff of New York, who has for the last fifteen months been engaged in working up the robberies alleged to have been committed by Detectives Fahey and Naegel and Constable Bureau of Montreal, has been in Toronto ever since the recent relations were made in Montreal, living under an assumed name and endeavoring to keep himself out of the reach of newspaper reporters. He returned to Montreal recently, but not before he had been discovered and interviewed by a reporter. He claims that he was employed for the work in which he has been engaged by a wealthy Montreal citizen, whose name however, he refuses to divulge. He showed his Shrievalty badge to, prove himself what he claimed to be, and stated that he was under Sheriff Grant, of New York. He said during the in-

terview: "I first went to Montreal on the 17th of August. The gentleman who brought me told me that he believed Fahey and Naegele to be crooked. He backed me up, paid the most extravagant expenses and told me to hang on and convict them if possible. I was introduced to Fahey in his own office the day I arrived. He took me for a sporting man and thought I was a right good made the Richelieu hotel, Montreal, my headquarters, but Boston was my base of operations, and I was seven or eight times between Boston and Montreal during the first eight weeks. While in Montreal Fahey and I were together ilways. We dined and wined and were jolly good fellows and up for all sport. The first plan of robbery he ever proposed was to steal Sir Donald Smith's picture, "Les Communicants," by Jules Breton, which was purchased for \$45,000. He said he would give me a water inspector's uniform and get me into the house to locate the picture and plan the robbery, but I old him it would be too difficult, and he abandoned the project. He next drove me out towards the St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary after night. showed me the residence of a wealthy widow who collected immense rents once a month, and took the money home with her. He wished to arrange the readery of the lady of the house, and planned the cutting of the telephone wires, etc., in order that the police not be communicated with

quickly. "It was a ludicrous scene the night we went to the widow's house in the darkness. About a dozen of big bull-dogs came after us, and we had to run or our lives. We didn't rob the widow! "Three days afterwards he planned he robbery of the Grand Trunk paymaster. He then introduced me Naogele, and informed me that he had the watchman of the Grand Trunk station under his power. The plan was to knock the paymaster on the head, but I lisagreed to that, as I felt that if a murler was committed I would get into a ness and be unable to clear myself. I therefore advised them to commence on smaller scale. "The next day he planned the vault

robbery, and I agreed to that. The watchman gave us the key of the safe, and we took an impression of it and had another key made. Thirty-one bags were taken from the safe, containing 1.210, but several thousand dollars which might have been taken were left. The money was divided. Then Fahey planned another and more extensive

robbery, and wrote to me to engage a first-class crook and secure burglars' tools with which to commit a series of burglaries which he would point out. Flynn and I then returned to Montreal, and, according to my instructions, a man was sent to me for further assistance in the case. He came uner the name of Cray, and looked every inch a first-class crook. He had a first-class kit of burglar tools; but was no other than Chief Detective Maxwell, of Chicago. I introduced him to Naegele, Fahey and Bureau. They took the bait, and Fahey took him around the city and pointed out the place he wished the crook to operate pon, and assured him every protection. Maxwell verified all the evidences of the guilt of Fahey and his accomplices that I had gathered, and with the letters sent to me in Boston, and opened and inspected by Detective Flynn, a splendid case was made out. "I was often afraid," said the detect-

ive, in conclusion, "when going into the dark ways and alleys with them that they might have discovered what I was and blown the top of my head off. But they never suspected. They took me for a first class crook. The task was most difficult to encounter, but I saw the only way to get at them was to be like themselves; spend lots of money and do anything they told me."

"How long do you think Fahey has been crooked?" asked the reporter. "If I am to believe what he told me when he would be planning a robbery, he must have been stealing since he was first made a detective. I tell you, he said as he looked determinedly at the reporter, "if Maxwell and myself had been crooks, as they thought us to be, and had had done as they directed us, we could have stolen over \$200,000 out of Montreal, and no one would ever have known who committed the robberies. We could have stolen fabulous sums.

HUNTING FOR REE TREES

How Stores of Honey Are found in the Western Wilderness.

New York Independant: In the grea forest west of the Mississippi the wild bees swarm in countless numbers, feeding on the luxurious vegetation which skirts and intersects the prairies all along the alluvial bottoms of the rivers. andseeming to fulfill literally the bible description of "a land flowing with milk and honey." Hollow trees are taken possession of by them and honey stored in them in great quantities. If nothing disturbs them, they remain in their quarters for long periods at a time, laying up stores of honey for their own use, and as is often the case, for the bear or white men in the long run. The hunter who make a business of collecting the honey are the most mesciless enimies that the little creaturer have. Unlike Bruin, who discovers a hive of honey by chance, or through the aid of his sensitive nose, the bee hunters carry on their work systematically, watching the habits of the little creatures while gathering honey from the flowers, and then following them as they return to their home through the air. After an experience of a year or two in the business, the hunters can locate with wondarful accuracy the home of the bees, notwithstanding the fact that the hive is often situated in a dense forest, and in trees where no one would ever think of looking for honey Like most otherw ld creatures, the bee betray their hiding-place br their own

The hunters, before starting out in quest of the rich booty, provide themselves with the necessary equipments. These consitt of axes, rifles, matches and a small piece of honeycomb. The rifles are carried along for their own protection, in case the hunters should be hunted by enemies other than honey bees. When an open glade near the edge of the forest is reached, the piece nevcomb is placed on a low where it can plainly be seen by the passing bees. Its sweet aroma quickly fills the air around it and attracta the little honey-gatherers toward it. miser who has saddenly discovered a treasure of gold, they dive down into the little cells and begin to satiate their appetize. Then, without suspecting the trap set for them, nor stopping to inquire about the strange phenomenon of honeycomb growing on a bush, they dart away through the forest to deposit their load in the hive.

This is the hunters' opportunity. Noticing the direction in which the bees fly, they quickly start in pursuit, keeping the little creatures in sight with difficulty. Usually an old experienced bee hunter takes the lead, and his englelike eyes can detect the small black specs in the air when the others have entirely lost sight of them. Through dense clusters of brambles and over wet and boggy ground they hurry, completely absorbed in the chase, and unmindful of all disagreeable surround ings. They have to make a bee-line through the woods and not stop to consider whether there is better traveling in another, but longer, direction.

Even the most expert leaders of hunt-ing parties will sometimes lose sight of the game, and the bees will escape without betraying the locality of their homes. After wandering about in the woods for a sufficient time, searching attentively on every tree for a sign of one of the little creatuces, the leader becomes satisfied that he cannot find the hive without resorting to another trick. A small box with a glass top is then produced, within which are a number of bees, which the hunters have caught round the honeycomb before entering the woods. One of these is allowed to escape from the box and the direction which it takes immediately followed by the party. A walk of severa minutes is then kept up, the leader keeping his eyes fixed on a certain tree which he has marked in the distance. The ciners of the party slance about them to discover signs of the tree in which the hive is hidden.

A second bee is then allowed to escape from the box. Instead of flying in the same direction taken by the first one, it darts off to the right and pursues a course directly opposite to that adopted by its mate. This would be misleading to an inexperienced hunter, and he would conclude naturally that either the bees were from different hives, or the old saying about bees flying directly to their homes when liberated is all bose.

The leader of the hunting party, however, understands the mute language of the little insects. The party has passed the tree containing the hive and a countermarch is immediately ordered Double precaution is now taken to locate the exact spot of the hive, and in a very short time this is done.

But quite frequently it happens that

the hunters, when in the immediate neighborhood of the tree, are unable to distinguish the right one from the others. The entrance to the bec castle is several feet above the ground, and the eyes of the hunters are unable to see it unless attracted by the bees coming in and out in numbers. The third step of the hunt is then taken, and the leader knows that this cannot fail. A fire is kindled and a piece of honeycomb placed upon a warm stone. In a few minutes the honey begins to melt, and the smell of it permeates the air throughout the forest, reaching even the bees in their snug home, sult, the whole colony of bees begin to swarm out of their citadel and fly around the fire from which the sweet odor

arises. Unconsciously they have disclosed their hidin 8-place, and the hunt ers immediately mark the tree and prepare for work. The fire is allowed to burn, and while the bees are busy gathering the wasted sweets the ax begins to make the echoesring throughout the woods, As if still suspecting nothing, the owners of the hive continue flying backward and forward, entering and reentering their home with their tiny loads of honey until the great tree begins to tremble. A sharp, splitting noise startles the whole colony from their work, and before they have time to ascertain the cause the huge tree crashes downward, carrying with it bees, honey and all.

The Author of She.

London Correspondence San Francisco Chronicle: Mr. Henry Rider Haggard was born under one of the luckiest stars which ever twinkled upon a mughty world. He has not only just attained the age of 31 and are not his novels the best-read books of the day, not only throughout Europe, but the United States? If a man with literary nineteenth century aspirations has more to desire than this, I doubt it. The Haggards come of a good old Nor-

folk family, divided between the calling

of county squires and the profes-

sion of marrying when only just out of their teens both wisely wisely and well. Our friend Henry Rider was the fifth child of the family and looked upon as the least promising of the flock, and as a contemporary quaintly puts it, "was destined for the foreign service on account of his apparent stupidity." After spending some misspent time at a crammer's with a view to being initiated in sliding through the civil service commission tricks into that elevated department an opportunity offered which led to his accepting a post on the staff of Sir Henry Bulwer in South Africa. He sub-sequently accompanied Sir Theophilus Shepstone on his Transvaal mission and was one of his daring spirits who there hoisted the flag sacred to the name of Union Jack, which signified the annexation of the country, and at the age of twenty-one was induced to undertake the important post of mas-ter of the newly established high court there. Two years afterafterward be retired from the service of his country and returned to his Norfolk home. Before very long a young lady, not only "healthy, wealthy and wise," but "pretty," appeared upon the scene, to became the happy wife of Rider Haggard, and who, imagining there was no field for her husband's martial civil ardor in England, persuaded him to conduct her back with him to Boer Land. They arrived there just in time to be driven into laager by phant Boers, and when irritated beyond bearing with the "peace and so called honor" policy of Mr. Gladstone, which sentiments he so admirably illustrates in "Jess," he determined to leave for a good country where his nationality had losts its prestige. He began life afresh, and got called to the bar, his first attempt being to practice in the divorce court, but as "briefs" came few and far between, he determined to try his fortunes in the pursuit of "letters. So he wrote his first book, inspired by reminiscences of South Africa, which he christened "Cetewayo and His White Neighbors," a work which is not without some sterling merit, and will one day be recognized as containing much valuable information unobtainable elsewhere on the inner history of the annexation. To get this, his first literary effort, received by a publisher, Rider Haggard had to part with £50, and even then nobody would read "Chetewayo. Not discouraged by his failure he commenced another book, "Dawn," which, like the first, was refused by every publisher to whom it was sent, and gnally, had entirely to be rewritten before finding accept great indeed was the unremitting pains and industry he expended on his second venture, that his eyesight gave way, and he was compelled to finish his writ-

These dark days were only the precursor to the brilliant sunshine of fame. Haggard's next novel, the "Witches" Head," ran out of print in a few days, after which the nappy thought having occured to him to give the world a boy's book, he produced "King Solomon's Mines," with what splendid succes we all know full well. Although at the time a virtually unknown author, he sold the copyright of the story for £50 to Cassell & Co.—not a bad price under the circumstances.

ing in a darkened room. And for all this work he received the pattry sum

of £10.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular cruptions, bolls, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy. "I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and

over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass. C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Barsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

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Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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